

1919
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The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XLVI

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCTOBER, 1919

No. 7

Winners for the Month.

Poems—1st, T. A. Meister '21; 2nd, D. G. Williams '20.

Articles—1st, R. S. Longley '21; 2nd, K. E. Mason '21.

Stories—1st, J. A. Kinsman '22; 2nd, E. C. Prime '22.

Month—1st, R. H. Wetmore '21; 2nd, M. E. Grant '21.

Athletics—1st, K. E. Mason '21; no second.

Exchanges—1st, H. T. Walker '20; 2nd, D. R. Innis '21.

Personals—1st, E. R. Fash '21; 2nd, M. E. Cann.

Jokes—1st, F. McAvoy '20; 2nd, T. A. Meister '21.

Juniors—14 units.

Seniors—6 units.

Sophomores—3 units.

Pennant won by Juniors.

To Acadia.

Once more to thee, Acadia, we turn,
Inspired anew, our duties to perform;
Newly resolved, whatever lot's in store
Of gain, or loss, therewith to be content;
To take success in humble frame of mind,
And count each failure but a stepping stone,
Which Heaven gives the man who nobly strives.
To do the duty lying nearest him.

Strong in our faith in thee, Acadia,
Proud of thy fame and jealous of thy name,
Guarding thine honor as we would our own,
And loyal to thy noblest ideals,
We turn once more to thy time-honored halls.

H. S. T. '21.

"Le Bon Soldat,"

IT was early autumn in France. The leaves were falling, the harvests were ripe, and the women and children were busy gathering in the crops which were to provide a needy nation with food during the long, cold winter that was predicted by everyone. In the neighborhood of Cambrai all was desolation. Night and day shells were bursting, with their terrible incessant thunder. The Y. M. C. A. buildings and the First Aid hospitals alone were standing, like gaunt sentinels keeping watch over the desolate stillness of the surrounding country. For three miles around the vicinity of the trenches, only the ruins of churches, schools, and dwelling houses showed where once prosperous villages had stood. There was one exception. The small cottage of old Mère Marie Beaupré had miraculously escaped the fate of all the neighboring buildings—how or why no one knew. Other villagers, vacating the desolate territory themselves, had urged Mère Marie to follow their example. But she had remained steadfast in her resolve to stay within the old cottage which had been her home for years, and with her grandchild, Celeste, lived on, apparently oblivious to the dangers which threatened on all sides. She heeded the monotonous roar of the guns no more than she had heeded the rumble of some villagers' wagon on the highway before her house, in the long, happy days before the war.

No villager's wagon ever passed now. All was deserted, save when a body of troops marched by to relieve their comrades in the trenches, or convoys, loaded with supplies, made their way to the scene of action. Occasionally, too, soldiers on horseback would pass, on their way to the outside world, and often would pause at the old peasant woman's cottage for refreshment.

Such were red letter days to the little Celeste—days to brighten the long, dull, monotonous stretch of her little existence. And one day—Celeste caught her breath to think of it—some soldiers had passed on horseback when her doll, Rosine, was lying in the sand of the road, where she, careless

little mother, had left her. With a shrill scream Celeste had darted out under the horse's feet to rescue her darling. The horse had reared, and trampled on Rosine, and had come very near trampling on Celeste herself. But the young soldier, the rider of the horse, had jerked it back, and then, reaching down from the saddle, had picked up the forlorn bundle of rags which was all that remained of poor Rosine and had restored her to her weeping mother. "There, petite, do not cry," he had said to Celeste, "I will buy you another doll larger and more beautiful than this, and will bring it to you when I return from Paris." And he had smiled right down into her eyes! "Au revoir, mademoiselle," he had said and had saluted, this young officer with the three stripes on his sleeve.

Celeste believed that he would return, but Mère Marie had scolded her soundly, and had laughed to scorn her assertion that the beautiful officer would bring her back a doll, to take the place of the lamented Rosine.

"They do not always keep their promises, these soldiers," Mère Marie had said. "You had better forget about the young officer. Do you suppose he will remember our little French girl in all the things he has to remember?"

But Celeste had believed, and he had come back with the doll! Yes, it was much, much larger and more beautiful, than Rosine, though not as dear. And 'le bon soldat' had told her that he might perhaps be coming back in a month's time, and would again come to see how the doll liked her new home and mother.

"If"—he had sighed, and then stopped.

"If what, monsieur?" Celeste had enquired gently.

"Is it that you will then go forever?"

"Oui, mademoiselle," the soldier had rejoined, "if I can only obtain my release." He had sighed again deeply.

"Do you fear that you cannot get it?" asked Celeste again.

"Yes," the soldier had replied. "It is very difficult to obtain one. And oh! How I want to get away from all this!" He had passed his hand over his forehead wearily, and Celeste had noticed that it was thin, and that his face was pale and haggard.

"You see," he had continued, "over in America, where I live, they have need of soldiers to train other soldiers. And we who have been in France for months or years, are sometimes chosen."

"So you wish to leave France?" the little girl had said.

"My mother, away over the sea, is ill—dying. And I am her only son," he had finished simply.

"Oh, monsieur, I hope that you can get it—the passport," Celeste had breathed eagerly.

"Le bon soldat" had looked down on her again smiling.

"I want it, petite, very, very much," he had said, "but that is no reason why you should care so much about it." And shortly afterward he had gone.

Celeste thought that she would do anything, anything, to get him that passport. She thought about it day and night. It grew to be a passion with her, a mania to be able to bring that "passport" to her soldier, as she called him.

Then, once again, something exciting had happened. A "bird man" had, as Celeste had styled it "broken his wings" and fallen to the ground. His machine happened to land in the field adjoining Mère Marie's cottage. All was excitement. The man was hurt rather badly, Celeste thought, for, lying on the ground, he had groaned once or twice and then lay quiet. Mère Marie had hastened to the cottage for restoratives, while Celeste drawing nearer, gazed curiously at the fallen "birdman," still more curiously at something white (it looked like an envelope) protruding from his coat pocket. Curiosity could not be controlled, she stooped over and picked it up. As she did so, her heart gave a great leap, for on the envelope was written the name of "le bon soldat." Yes, she knew it. "Lieut. Ralph Osborne." He had told her his name, his strange, foreign name, and she had not forgotten. It must be the passport! What else could it be, coming over the sea in this strange fashion? If so, it must be taken to the soldier immediately. And she would take it. Who else, indeed, was there to take it? It was only three miles to where Lieut. Osborne was. She had often walked that far in an hour, and she knew the road well. She would not tell Mère Marie; there was no need, for she would be back so soon.

The soldier still lay with his eyes closed. Mère Marie was even now returning to him. Silently Celeste slipped by her and into the house. No one saw her take down her coat and hat from the peg and put them on. No one saw her, after a backward glance, start out on the road to Cambrai, the letter firmly clutched in her hand.

All was singularly quiet. Celeste, as she hastened along, missed the sound of the cannon to which she had grown so accustomed in the last two months. It was, moreover, growing dark. The very absence of noise frightened her, more than anything. Yet she began to dread the return of the terrible thundering. She was not frightened—oh no! And she wanted to be able to give the soldier his passport. Had she not told Mère Marie that she would do anything for her soldier! This, surely, was something worth while. How glad—Celeste trembled from head to foot. The terrible thundering had begun again, with redoubled force. With it could be heard the wailing shrieks of shells bursting. It was growing darker, too. No wonder Lieut. Osborne had wanted to get away. It was much, much worse here than it was even at home. Suddenly a terrific roaring, ten times louder than she had ever imagined anything could be, met her ears. She felt a stinging pain in her head. With a last sigh she fell, a little crumpled heap on the roadside, the letter still clutched tightly in her hand.

It was morning when they found her. A company of soldiers, released from duty, were making their way with difficulty along the shell shattered road, when suddenly they came upon her, lying cold and still, with a smile upon her lips. What had she been thinking of in that last moment, the little Celeste? No one will ever know. One of the officers stooped down and disengaged the clinging fingers from the envelope. "For Osborne!" he exclaimed. "He was killed this morning at dawn, poor fellow."

The Khaki University of Canada

As some young oak delivered from the weight
 Of snow that bore it down near to collapse
 Or worse to grow in that contorted shape
 Erects itself in spring's surcharging sun
 And grows to beauty and to usefulness.
 So we return to upright, wholesome life,
 This is a little world developing
 As all the earth shall recapitulate.
 The "spirit" that bade energy take form
 And atom fly to atom building up
 New molecules and organisms built
 From these till present complex forms are reached—
 This "Tendency" foreshows the universe
 Will reach its coming heights by means we ply.

We sought vain ends with all the strength we had
 While damning powers held us in their grip.
 But all our efforts of a warlike cast
 Proved vain. They mocked us as we spent ourselves.
 Our skill was turned to slaughtering our kind—
 And we were slain in lands far from our homes.
 All useful things and beautiful were swept
 Aside or beaten down. Even life itself
 Was threatened on the earth. Increasing strife
 Saw devastation spread and suffering grow.
 Reverberations from the guns of war
 Spread death and blasted hope across the seas.
 Thus baffled even in victory we turn
 From conquering men to conquering elements.
 We strive with open mind, not clenched fist.

Dame "Science," who so lately loosed on us
 The blasting terrors of her subtle might,
 Smiles forth a welcome as we push her door.
 As some lone traveller from a hill top sees.
 What he must shun, what press, we by her help

Do study our surroundings. Right below
 There lies a place where lives of millions are
 Being thrust into a smothering slough to buoy
 One vain fanatic to unnatural heights.
 Beside it is a field thick strewn with facts
 And laws of untold worth, but men ignore
 This wealth and waste their lives pursuing fables.
 Sometimes tho, note, a certain sense of values
 Does exist and reason vies with whim.
 But one vast scope with only scattering lodgers
 Remains to us—'tis thitherward we tend.
 The wealth of all the universe awaits
 Us there. No petty strife nor jealousy
 Is brooked as none is needed. All unite
 To conquer hardships and to vanquish pain.
 The earth and air and sea stand ever by
 To do our wish. No more in hungry wrath
 They rage against us, nor conceal grim death.

The electric waves that leaped the gloomy seas
 With misery and heartache in their arms
 And draped our land in black still hold their course
 But now they speak of pleasure and of hope
 Transporting smiles and filling hearts with joy.
 A further probing of their mystic depths
 Brings promise of new worlds of servitude.
 Before our efforts at consistent work
 Chaos which flourished in that dismal clime
 Of showered tears and dew of human blood
 Rots into soil to drive a hopeful crop
 Of potent schemes to ease the lives of men.

So like a pilgrim ship we issue forth
 To lead the world to simpler wiser ways.
 While on the strand the great war's monstrous bulk
 Shall waste away. All foolish jealousies
 And vain contentions of what sort it is
 Shall be forgotten. Soon its whitened frame
 Left bare upon the rocks shall answer all.

But the mild methods that we now employ
Which military vainly tried to crush
In infancy shall prosper until all
The present order's changed, as are our lives,
And every need of every man supplied
As all men long for intuitively. —T. A. M. '21

The Students of Russia.

NEVER before in the history of mankind, have the nations of the earth been so profoundly moved as in the war which has just ended. With the coming of peace, there must of necessity arise the usual after war problems.

Today, from every platform and from the press of our land, we hear and read of unrest and strife, of enmity between labor and capital with the countless as yet unsolved social questions.

The leaders of both great divisions today are holding out their hands for trained men, men who will use their best intellect for the solution of these great problems which now confront us. The labor leaders say plainly today to the college man, "You are the nation's leader of tomorrow, it may be as a capitalist, or it may be as a politician. What will you know of our life, of our work, and how will you help us?" Then comes the question, "what is the average college man doing to help solve these problems while yet an undergraduate?"

The University student of other lands has ever had a powerful influence upon the politics of the nations. It is because we believe that the Canadian student should become more interested in Canadian problems that we shall deal briefly, in series, with student life in other lands, finally summing up what we believe the Canadian student might do while still at the University.

Perhaps the nation in which the student has had the greatest influence is Russia, the land often called today, "the

unknown nation." To understand this influence, it is necessary to trace the movement of Russian politics thru history.

The history of Russia as a nation really begins with Peter the Great. When he returned from Western Europe in 1698, Peter was full of western ideas which he wished to introduce into his country. He found his nobles, the priests, and the old Russian army were hostile to change. To carry out his plans, he found that he must have some powerful assistance. To obtain this aid, he created a new order of nobles called the Tchinn composed of generals, admirals, chancellors, marshals, and senators.

Scarcely a century had elapsed after Peter's death before we find Russia partly westernized, but divided socially into two great classes, the Tchinn and the Slaves.

The Tchinn had grown to be a very influential body owning all the land and even powerful enough at times to control the Czar. It numbered among its victims the only modern Czar of the period, Alexander II.

Beneath the Tchinn and oppressed by it, were the Peasants, at first slaves, and afterwards free in name only, faithful to the Czar, hating the Tchinn, superstitious and ignorant. There was no middle class in the true sense of the word, unless we number the commercial men, mainly Jews, in this class. It is common in the history of every nation that the first signs of a reform or liberal party always appear in the middle class. In Russia, the reform party first made its appearance in the universities among the college men. Held down by the oppression of the government, they met secretly, formed the famous Nihilist societies, and sought in every possible way to spread the idea of a government which would be in some degree representative.

Some idea of the difficulty of education in Russia during this period may be gained when it is remembered that education to this ignorant people meant wisdom and wisdom meant unrest, the last thing the Tchinn desired. The Russian student could not study history without learning how other nations were governed. Many schools were closed and the teachers deported merely for holding up the example of the Czar's income as an example of wasted public money. All

these things were kept from the masses, but truth found its way in.

Because the student was the cause of this unrest, he was the special mark for the Russian police which was entirely under the control of the Czar. The police were ordered to disperse any gathering of students at all costs and no questions were ever asked as to how it was done.

In return for this treatment, the students joined the societies with desperate men, and, by the use of bombs, sought to kill the Czar and as many members of the Tchinn as possible.

Matters reached a climax after the death of Alexander II who, because he attempted to grant a measure of liberty, was killed by the reactionary party and the blame placed upon the Nihilists or the new liberal party.

Early in 1904, a student behaved in an ungentlemanly manner in a restaurant. His fellows met to discuss the matter and to seek means for his punishment. Hearing of the gathering, the Dean ordered the student and several others excluded from the university. The matter reached the ears of the government and one hundred and eighty-three of the students were excluded for periods of from three to five years. This led to a protest gathering of the students on the streets of the capital, which was brutally dispersed by the Czar's troops.

The police rode among the crowd with long lashes loaded with lead points and, in the fight that followed, nineteen of the students were killed. Not only this, but the remaining students who were able, were sent to the front to serve in the army. There was one long cry of protest both from the parents of the living and of the killed. All Russia was aflame. Such punishment was strictly unconstitutional. Universal military service had been in force since 1874. From that date no stain could be attached to such service nor could it be any longer considered punishment. All protest was of no avail. The students were sent to the "Battalion of Death" then at Port Arthur where in addition to being placed in the most exposed places, they were inflicted with every imaginable cruelty.

The strife still went on. Siberia and the Russian prisons became filled with Liberals including many students. In the same year after Red Sunday in Petrograd in which innocent people were shot in hundreds by the troops, a nation wide strike was proposed and carried. By this means, a degree of liberty was promised but never actually given. The government remained in the hands of the Czar and Tchinn until 1917 when it was overthrown and the Czar executed.

Thus in that year a government which had existed for several centuries as absolute, ceased to exist. The sad part of the situation, however, was the fact that freedom came to the people before necessary education. Every man felt his freedom but did not know how to use it. Each became a czar. We now look upon a land of chaos, where neither life or property is safe and where more blood has been spilt than thru the bloodiest revolutions of history. If Russia is to be saved from herself, it must be thru her students and a general system of education. The student has played and still must play a large part in the new Russia which must eventually arise from the ruins of the Romanoff Empire. R. S. L. '21.

The Cure.

JOHNNIE had been fretting all day with the toothache. He was glad to be able to stay home from school for a day, *but!* the very thought of having to go to a dentist brought with it, visions of steel instruments and the sound of distant moans. He had been to the city on one occasion when his mother was having some dentistry done, and the sights he saw in that dental parlor were very vividly pictured in his mind.

The country doctor was away for a week. Unless the pain stopped by morning, Johnnie would have to go to the city. His mother applied some oil of cloves to the tooth, and a home-made poultice to his cheek. Johnnie hoped it would be better in the morning; the dentist's chair had no attraction for him.

He tossed in bed for a while and then dropped off to sleep.

"No, mother, you know I don't want to go to town! My tooth will soon be better. I'll have to miss school for a whole day, and I don't want to have to go to the foot in all my classes. If you put on this poultice again tonight, I guess it will be alright, won't it?"

"No Johnnie, you've got to go! I've lost three nights sleep with you already, and it will only be a week or two before you will be suffering with tooth-ache again. I have some shopping to do in town anyway, and it will only take the dentist a minute."

"Dentist!" A chill ran up Johnnie's back.

"Where's your cap? You never know where your things are! We only have ten minutes before train time. I found your suit in Fred's room."

"I put my cap in my own room last night," replied Johnnie. "Oh no, I remember! I dropped it in the mud yesterday and it must be hanging up behind the stove."

The mother found it—gave it a hasty brushing—placed it on the boy's head, and together they whisked out the door on their way to the depot.

"Ma! I don't believe we can catch that train. I saw it at Baxter's before we left home."

"Well, we'll make a try for it anyway," replied the mother.

They reached the station in time to see the rear car passing out of sight. A thrill of joy passed over Johnnie.

"My toothache is gone anyway, mother, so it doesn't matter," he said.

It meant something to Mrs. Black to get her house-work done, prepare all the butter and eggs for market, and dress for the city. She was disappointed!

"Mister," she said, "can you tell me when the next river-boat is due to arrive, going into the city?"

"In half an hour, madam!"

"Thank you!"

The boat was on time and Johnnie was hurried on board, much against his will. He continued to assure his mother

that the pain had gone, and even suggested that she should not go to the expense of having it extracted.

From the wharf they took a car to the city market, where the mother disposed of her produce. Then she proceeded up town to do her shopping. Usually a trip to town was fun for Johnnie, but he was not getting any pleasure out of this. The thought of the dentist's chair made him nauseated.

Mrs. Black was not aware that the time was passing so quickly, and Johnnie did not take pains to tell her that within an hour it would be time for the steamer to leave.

"What are we waiting here for, mother?" asked Johnnie.

"Why this is where we take a North End car for the dentist's," replied his mother.

"Oh! that that car would never come!" thought Johnnie.

A passing policeman told the waiting crowd that an accident on the Avenue line had caused a tie-up on the North End cars. An auto bus was making trips every fifteen minutes.

Mrs. Black thought twenty-five cents was too much to pay to go a distance of one mile, and even if the buss did come along soon, there might not be room for her and Johnnie. Only a half hour remained before boat-time, so to be on the safe side, mother and son started to walk to North End.

"Do you know where Dr. Maher lives?" asked Johnnie

"Yes!" replied the mother, very emphatically. "You will see a big gold tooth hanging over the office door."

Johnnie hoped they would pass it, but no! here it was!

The letters on the door, said: "Ring—walk up."

The deathly silence and the very sight of the dentist at the head of the stairs, struck terror to Johnnie's heart.

"Yes!" bring him right in Mrs. Black. It will only take a minute!"

"Now! Open wide, please!" The cold forceps were in position. Johnnie gave an awful groan.

He turned on his pillow. It was daylight. A voice from below called, "Come Johnnie! it's time to get ready for school."

• Oh boys! what a grand and glorious feeling!

E. C. P. '22.

The New Call.

"To arms! To arms!"—"Twas the clarion call
 Of our country—aroused—distress'd.
 The fiery cross was borne on high—
 And in many a manly breast
 A heart beat faster.
 (O noble heart and true!)
 Nought fearing came the quick response—
 "Yes, I must go!"

* * * * *

That was three, four, five long years ago.

* * * * *

"To books! To books!"—"Tis the call of today.
 Again the soul is stirred,
 Once more responds with "yea".
 What gladsome change!
 O thankful heart, go play thy part,
 Courageous, undismay'd;
 Preserved wert thou to say:
 "My task is here—*I can—I may!*
 God bless the day!"

D. D. C., '22.

The Brome Lake Conference.

TO the average student at college the name "Brome Lake" if it is familiar at all merely represents a small lake in the heart of the Quebec hills. Not so to the student who has attended an intercollegiate conference at this place, one of the most delightful spots of all Canada. To such a one "Brome Lake" carries with it the recollections of an interesting and profitable two weeks experience as a Y. M. C. A. delegate and becomes one of the interesting memories of life.

It will be recalled that the first intercollegiate conference held by the Y. M. C. A., met at Northfield under the leadership of John R. Mott, now of world wide fame. For several years the students of Eastern Canada met with the students from Eastern United States in the yearly conferences in this little old Massachusetts town until in the course of time the Canadian delegates felt the need of a conference of their own. After considerable deliberation the town of Knowlton, situated on the shores of Brome Lake, was chosen. About this time the Great War broke out. Until this year there has never been a large gathering at this beautiful spot among the Quebec hills, sometimes called the Switzerland of America. As far as Acadia herself is concerned, though she was in the habit of sending delegates to Northfield, up to 1919 R. B. Smallman, '17 was the only delegate that she sent to Knowlton.

This year Acadia had the honor of having the largest representation of any Maritime college and larger in proportion to size than any other college there represented. Of this our delegates to Northfield, up to 1919 R. B. Smallman, '17 was duty to keep the name of Acadia prominent in all the activities of the conferences.

Our trip to Brome Lake was uneventful. We were joined at St. John by the delegates from Mount A. and Dalhousie and from there on the trip, to say the least, was by no means monotonous. We disembarked at Foster Junction and were conveyed to our camping ground in a Quebec hay cart. After a somewhat rough ride in this primitive Ford we arrived at

the shores of the Lake and passing through a maple grove we found ourselves in a small settlement of summer cottages which were completely hidden from the road by the grove.

We were greeted by Mr. Clark, national secretary of the college Y's. Each college was given a cottage or section which was to be theirs during the conference.

The conference proper opened on Wednesday. At our first meeting we were provided with the following program.

6.30—Rising Bell.

7-7.30—Quiet Hour.

7.30—Breakfast.

8.30 to 12.30—classes and discussions.

12.30—Dinner.

Afternoon was devoted to recreation.

6.30—Sunset Meeting.

7.30—Address by a prominent leader.

10.30—Retiring.

This varied program prevented us from becoming wearied with any particular part of the conference and we were able to follow the entire course of lectures with interest and profit.

Of our studies we should at least speak briefly; they were as follows: Class in Sharman's "Jesus and the Records" led by Dr. Bronson of Dalhousie; "Social Teachings of Jesus" by Dr. Hallam, Toronto; "Community Life" by Mr. Cock, missionary; "Canadian Problems" by John Bradford, Montreal.

It is interesting to note that all of these instructors were either born, educated, or are now living in the Maritime Provinces. This fact helped us later when the discussion of a Maritime conference came before the delegates.

In commenting upon the lessons it is difficult to say which was best. Certainly all were interesting and instructive. Dr. Bronson made that so called difficult book "Jesus and the Records" not only understandable but interesting. Dr. Hallam took us back to the fundamental truths in Jesus' Teachings, taking such topics as:—"Christ's Value of Human

Life", "His Relation to Social Life", "The Kingdom of God and its Tasks", "The New Age and Standards", and finally "Personality and the Reward of the Faithful". Any of these topics alone might easily be made the subject of an entire article but space does not allow us to more than mention them.

Mr. Bradford brought us perhaps nearer to every day life in his class on "Canadian Problems". Mr. Bradford had a record class during the entire two weeks, not having an absentee out of a class of twenty four. Some of his subjects were:—"Problems in Social Life", "The City Problem with its Slums and Foreigners", "The Rural and Town Problem", "The Delinquent Boy", "The Church and Community Cooperation", and the "University and its Obligations".

For lecturers we were equally fortunate. At our first sunset meeting held on the shore of the lake, Mr. Irving, so long connected with Mr. Mott in Y. M. C. A. work, spoke to us on our life's work and the advantages of having the four-fold development. On the second evening, Mr. Thomas, a former Methodist pastor in Vancouver, now a leader in the Labor world, addressed us on the labor problems and the place for college men in the leadership of tomorrow. This was a new phase of life to many of us and he revealed to us something of the radical nature of the labor world.

At our third meeting we had as speaker, Mr. Rose, Rhodes Scholar for Manitoba, who was studying and doing Y. M. C. A. work in Austria and was interned in that country during the war. We had the pleasure of hearing this truly remarkable man on several occasions. He gave us first an idea of life in Austria and Poland, then an idea of student life there, and finally, the work which must be accomplished in order that the Poles may be educated to use properly their new found freedom.

At our last session four returned men gave brief talks on the problem the "Returned Man." All agreed that the soldier did not wish to be regarded as a problem.

Nor was the social and recreational side of our life neglected. Every afternoon we indulged in baseball, tennis, swimming and boating. The Maritime men played the Central

Canadians in baseball, losing by a narrow margin, while Acadia alone had three men in the semi-finals and one in the final of the tennis tournament.

The old Acadia men must not be forgotten, J. G. MacKay, '15, was one of the leaders and always busy, while Murray Millett, '16, was appointed Maritime secretary. While he is finishing his studies we welcome Mr. Albright as our new Maritime secretary.

This must of necessity be but an outline of the best Canadian Conference so far by the colleges. If, however, it in any way interests the Acadia men in our great intercollegiate conference which next year will be held in the Maritime Provinces, we will have accomplished something worth while.

It was with a good deal of regret that we finally said farewell to Brome Lake, knowing that this was the last time that the united voices of the college men from the provinces by the sea, Ontario and Quebec would float over its still waters. Yet in the memory of every student present there will always remain a picture of two profitable weeks, spent in that secluded and picturesque country.

K. E. M., '21..

A Dream.

And in my dream an angel came to me
And offered me three cups.
I looked to see what each cup might contain
But each was sealed.
The angel said, "Take one, your choice,
And which you choose, accept
And do not at some future time complain
Or mourn thy lot."
"But see", I said, "the cups are closely sealed;
How can I choose?"
The angel said no more but stood in silence with the cups out-
stretched.
And then my heart beat fast with terror
Tears blurred my vision so I could not see
My hands both trembled and I was afraid.

But there the angel stood.
I put a trembling hand out in the dark
And grasped one of the cups.
I knew not which. And then my dream was done
The angel gone.

D. G. W., '20.

The New Dean for Women.

THE Board of Governors has taken a forward step in appointing a Dean for the College Woman's Residence. Miss Anna McIntosh, the first lady Dean of the University, is a native of Glengarry, Ontario. She took her degree from Acadia's sister college, McMaster University, then took graduate work at Yale. She is a graduate of the New York Community Center Training School. For a while she was in New Haven as Head of the Lowell House Social Settlement then went to New York and engaged in social work and war work in that city. She was the first secretary for the New York Community Chorus. Thence she has come to Acadia. In addition to her duties as Dean, Miss McIntosh is instructor in Practical Sociology.

Miss McIntosh comes to Acadia with a sound education and wide experience in Social Service Work. Her practical knowledge of social conditions and her sympathetic appreciation of difficulties confronting the social worker should be of utmost value to the Acadia students. She is entering upon her new work enthusiastically. The Athenaeum hereby extends a hearty welcome to Miss McIntosh with every good wish for the days that lie ahead.

New Fables in Slang.

(With Apologies to George Ade).

THE FABLE OF THE GUY WHO WAS LONG IN EVERY SUIT.

BACK in the Dear Old Days when the Autograph Album and the basket of Steroscopic Views fought for Supremacy on the Parlor Table, a certain young man named Thomas Oliver Hamilton entered the Freshman class at Acadia.

His debut was quite normal. He attended the Y. M. C. A. Gravenstein Stag Get-Together where he was advised by the Top-kick of that Society to get the Acadia Spirit at once—that very night if possible.

After the Stunt was Pulled, Tom put on his Nighty, took a cow bell, and beat it for the rear of the Sem to join the Howling Mob. It was a Lead Pipe Cinch that he had the Spirit.

It was soon evident to the Faculty that for the Gray Materials the Boy was There. Among his Classmates he at once established a Rep for being Long on Phosphorus.

Those who Knew called him a swell Class Man. He was the Logical Chairman of every Committee and the Representative from his class on the Student Committee.

At the Big Splash Receptions Thomas wore the Carnations and Proved himself to be Heavy with the Hen Folk. He was Calm and Collected among the Big Bold Ones with the Powdered Wishbones; he was Strong for the Platform Seats.

Now bear in mind Gentle Reader that Thomas has the Goods in the Text Book Stuff. He was a Bear Cat on Wheels in All Lines.

Thomas Oliver Hamilton was Keen on Debating. The Wise Ones of the Upper Classes Whispered that he would make an All Round College Man.

As early as the Mid-Year of his Freshman Session certain of the Faculty were calling him by his First Name. He won the Highest Standing in his Freshman Session Year.

At the beginning of the Sophomore Year his Class Spirit was still at Fever Heat. He admitted that certain things Had to be done to the Freshman.

He did not elect Mathematics or anything Mathematical for the Second Year. I quote his exact words: "I always liked Mathematics but those Logarithms about fired me for the stuff."

His Pea Bouncer and Different Trousers saw more Active Service during the Second Year.

Also, he was Rushing a Fair Co-Ed off her Feet. It was known at the Tavern that he was becoming Involved.

Meanwhile the Early Nineties were sent out twice a year from the Collegè Office to the Old Gent who Scrawled his Signature for the Iron Men.

At the beginning of the Junior Session, Tom's room decorations showed no falling off in the number of Banners, Snow-Shoes, Topic Cards, Typically College Pictures, Home Town Junk, etc.

The Pea Bouncer saw still more service this year—likewise a pair of Different Trousers. Occasionally this Combination went to an afternoon class in Sociology.

The Tried and True of the Faculty were still Strong for him. He was Loaded to the Gills with courses in Economics and Sociology and was considered Good in those Subjects, (whatever defines that quality).

When his Pals called on him at his room he had a Swell Line to Spring on Social Problems which couldn't wait until next Tuesday for a Solution. He admitted it was Hot Stuff, and in his own words, "Opened Up a Great Field". But it was in the Senior Siege that Tom came Across with the Real Noise.

He was elected President of the Y. M. C. A. and Chairman of the Student Committee.

He was the only man available for the Hula Hula Act with the Megaphone at the big Football Games.

He proceeded to Lay Out the Sociology and History courses Colder than a Wedge. The Boiler Plated Lid and Different Trousers also attended the courses. (Tom was not a Theologue).

There was no Let-Up in the Campaign with the Fair Co-Ed.

When he was Mapped at Graham's Gallery with the Cotswold Garb, he Fell for the "Land of Evangeline" Time Table as the necessary High Brow Scenery.

As the Senior Year drew to a close, the whole Joint wondered if Tom could be replaced. It looked Black indeed.

It was admitted that he had the Governor General's Medal Sewed Up.

But not even his closest friends realized how much the Whole Cheese Tom was until the Super Splash at Closing.

He had taken Honors in History and Sociology.

He Beat the other Guys to it in the Ralph M. Hunt Chin Music Stuff. His Line was "The Future of Canada".

He wrote the best and Only Essay on "The Relation of Canada to the British Empire" and Annexed a score and five of Peruvian Berries for the Performance.

His name appeared on the Class Day Program as Author of the Class Ode. It abounded with the Classic Dope about the Portals, Great Unknown, Duty, Wide Wide World, Sacred Halls, etc. It was specifically stated that "the past is gone" On the Whole it was Sad and calculated to inspire Regret.

His Thesis on "The Destiny of the British Empire" was read on the Big Wednesday.

The Duke of Mulberry's Prize of Thirty Simoleons for the best essay on "Canada and the Nations" was won by Thomas Oliver Hamilton. Likewise had the Prize been awarded for the Only essay, the Thirty Gloom-Chasers would have been in the Hamilton Strong Box.

The Visiting Ladies of both Sexes and the D. C. L.'s Handed It to him.

It is now three years since the Ad Hunc Stuff was Pulled in College Hall for that particular class.

Thomas Came Across with the Tiffany Goods two weeks after Graduation. The Local Rags said "The Bride Looked Charming."

Mr. Hamilton makes a very good Night Clerk at the Queen. He never tires of listening to First Hand Information from that Traveler, (I forget his name), who has actually met Bill Hart, Mary Pickford, Al. Jonson, and some more.

Little Dorothy when asked what Daddy won at Acadia can say: "Duvner Denrul's Medul".

There were several others who graduated from Acadia with Thomas Oliver Hamilton.

Three of them are Trying their Darndest to learn a

Little Something about Physics, Mathematics, and Biology in the Harvard Graduate School. And they're Swatting the Real Goods for a Homer.

Moral:—Discard Spades.

D. D. F., '20.

Society and Class Officers.

ACADIA COUNCIL.

Pres.—G. H. Estabrooks, '20.

Sec.—J. I. Mosher, '21.

STUDENT COMMITTEE.

Pres.—G. V. Burton, '20.

Vice.-Pres.—P. B. Cross, '21.

Sec.—Welden Warren, '23.

Y. M. C. A.

Pres.—G. H. Estabrooks, '20.

Vice.-Pres.—Ralph H. Wetmore, '21.

Sec.—D. MacGorman, '23.

Y. W. C. A.

Pres.—Dorothy Schurman, '20.

Vice.-Pres.—Lucy Smith, '21.

Sec.—Laura Bagnall, '22.

A. A. A. A.

Pres.—J. W. Dobson, '20.

Vice.-Pres.—R. H. Wetmore, '21.

Sec.—R. S. Longley, '21.

A. G. A. A. A.

Pres.—Ethel Rand, '20.

Vice.-Pres.—Margaret McCurdy, '22.

Sec.—Lucy Smith, '21.

ACADIA ATHENAEUM

ATHENAEUM SOCIETY.

Pres.—L. F. Titus, '20.
 Vice.-Pres.—D. H. MacPherson, '21.
 Sec.—Roland Tuplin, '23.

PROPYLAEUM.

Pres.—Hazel Walker, '20.
 Vice.-Pres.—Georgia Spicer, '21.
 Sec.—Ethel Verge, '22.

POLITICAL CLUB.

Pres.—Pauline Parry, '20.
 Vice.-Pres.—Ada Boyer, '21.
 Sec.—Winnie Chute, '22.

THEOLOGICAL CLUB.

Pres.—H. B. Camp, '23.
 Sec.—W. H. Elgee, '22.

DRAMATIC CLUB.

Pres.—Claude Richardson, '21.
 Vice.-Pres.—Helen Starr, '19.
 Sec.—Ethel Verge, '22.

CHORAL CLUB.

Pres.—E. A. Therrien, '21.
 1st. Vice.-Pres.—Isabelle Murray, '21.
 2nd. Vice.-Pres.—Doris Crandall, Seminary.
 Sec.—P. B. Cross, '21.

SCIENCE SOCIETY.

Pres.—D. D. Foster, '21.
 Sec.—J. B. Bishop, '21.

SENIORS.

Pres.—Harry Bill.
Vice.-Pres.—Jean Bishop.
Sec.—Hazel G. Morse.

JUNIORS.

Pres.—J. I. Mosher.
Vice.-Pres.—Lily Perry.
Sec.—Marjorie Wickwire.

ENGINEERS.

Pres.—Arthur Hickson.
Vice.-Pres.—J. B. Potter.
Sec.—J. D. Smith.

SOPHOMORES.

Pres.—D. B. Rogers.
Vice.-Pres.—Frances Schurman.
Sec.—Marguerita Cuttten.

FRESHMEN.

....

Pres.—H. B. Camp.
Vice.-Pres.—Olivia Lamont.
Sec.—Amy Prescott.

Athenæum Competition.

ATHENAEUM Competition is of two kinds, individual competition for the Literary A and interclass competition for the pennant.

The competition for the Literary A is open to all undergraduate students of the University. The winners must have twenty one units of which at least ten and not more than seventeen must be in the Literary Department. Units won at any time during the college course will count towards the A.

The pennant is awarded each issue to the class winning the greatest number of units for that issue. At the end of the year it will become the permanent property of the class having the greatest number of units for the whole year. This is a slight change from last year's competition. Under those rules the pennant became the permanent property of the class winning it the greatest number of times.

The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XLVI. WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOVEMBER, 1919 No. 1.

G. H. ESTABROOKS, '20 *Editor-in-Chief.*

HAZEL G. MORSE, '20 *Literary Editor.*

J. B. POTTER, Eng. '20, Science.

K. E. MASON, '21, Month.

J. I. MOSHER, '21 Exchanges.

L. B. GRAY, '20, Personals.

R. S. LONGLEY, '21, Athletics.

J. M. BEARDSLEY, '21, Jokes.

C. B. LUMSDEN, '21, Business Manager.

L. M. GRAY, Academy.

ELLEN SPENCER, Seminary.

W. H. BLACK, Eng. '20 Staff Artist.

A. B. COREY, Circulation Manager.



Editorial



WE find that instead of being able to start the New Year with a clean sheet, financially speaking, that we are encumbered with a debt of about \$150. Add to this the fact that the cost of publishing the magazine has increased to such an extent that it will take over \$600 more to pay the cost of publication than it did last year, and it will immediately be seen that the financial problem confronting us is a serious one. One issue of 800 copies will cost approximately \$225. A little figuring will show you that this is an average cost over 28cts. each, or about twice our subscription price of seven copies for \$1.00.

Therefore in the light of these facts, we feel that it is absolutely necessary for us to make some increase in our subscription price for this year.

A number of subscribers have already paid in their subscription for the coming term and no change will be made for

them. But all those who do not pay up before the first of December will be charged \$1.50 instead of \$1.00. Kindly bear this fact in mind and remit the money for your subscription to the Business Manager, as soon as possible and save yourself fifty cents.

WE stand at the beginning of another year, which promises to be a record one. The enrollment of the University is 327, with the Academy and Seminary also full and overflowing. Everything points forward to a year of unparalleled success: our enrollment, the fine spirit of the classes, above all the incoming material, drawn largely from the army, and representing the pick of our mankind. But with larger classes and material prosperity there seems always to be a dulling of that all loyalty and family spirit, which marked the smaller universities in their earlier days. Let us endeavor to avoid this and to keep alive the old college spirit, remembering that our loyalty to the University is one of the greatest assets upon which the institution can count, and let us push on in an unselfish determination to place Acadia this year in a position to which it has never attained in times gone by. To achieve that, will require the best in all of us, for Acadia's record is not one to be ashamed of.

FOOTBALL.

AT the beginning of the term Captain Rogers and Coach Black tackled the football proposition. With practically no intercollegiate football at Acadia for five years the game is practically unknown. During the fall of 1913, the Acadia team won the Maritime Football Championship from the Halifax Wanderers, and gained permanent possession of the King-Richardson Football cup. The fall of 1914 saw the last league games. Then U. N. B. won the Clark trophy which was up for competition for the first time. This year the league has been renewed. Acadia, Mt. Allison and the U. N. B. are all competing for the cup. Before we receive this issue from the press we shall know the outcome. Acadia so

far has won in two practice games with Kings. But the work has only begun. It is no easy task to make a good team in a few weeks out of players who have never before played together, and who are largely new to the game.

DEBATING.

THE Interscholastic Debate this year will be the second one of the fourth series since the formation of the league, and is with Kings. Since the formation of the league sixteen years ago Acadia has won decisions in twelve debates and lost in four, thus tying with Mount Allison for first place. This is indeed a record for pride and a spur to further endeavour.

The matter of inter-class debating should come into its own this year. During the past few years very few interclass debates have been of really high order. Last year to stimulate this branch of college activity the Acadia Council offered a debating cup, which was won for the year by the Senior class. Most of the debaters last year were new to the platform; now they will have the benefit of experience. Besides them a number of former debaters of established reputation are here. Then there is much promising new material. An interesting feature of the competition for the cup is the inclusion of the girls' debates. If anyone would do work of absorbing interest and real value let him dig in and work up a debate.

THIS fall saw a novel introduction to the regular college opening in the form of the University Fall Camp, run under the auspices and at the expense of the Y. M. C. A., and held at Evangeline Beach, five miles from Wolfville. The great reason for the camp was that of getting the new men used to college life and college ways before the regular opening of the University. Smoothness and lack of fiction between the classes this year seems to be in no small part due to this getting together before the regular kick off.

The programme at the beach was wholly social, the main idea being to give the men a good time—which they got, as the Beach is an ideal place for such an outing. We express the wish of the student body in general when we hope that it will henceforth be a permanent college activity. The men were at the camp from Sept. 26th to Oct. 2nd, the average attendance being slightly over one hundred. This mark should be easily passed next year, now that the students have got over a few latent suspicious which they had as to the intentions and nature of the camp.

ANOTHER innovation—this year seems to be well stocked with innovations—is the idea of building up an endowment for the Athenaeum Paper. For this proposition we are indebted to Mr. A. A. MacIntyre of St. John, an old Acadia man and already the originator of several worth while suggestions. Mr. MacIntyre's idea is this:—Have two types of subscriptions, one the regular \$1.00 a year subscription, the other a \$25.00 subscription which makes it a donor subscriber for life. He points out that this is a good business investment from the point of view of the individual, saving him bother and money. Also with these funds put in trust, this interest in time would prove no mean support to the paper. The Athenaeum staff have decided to close with this suggestion. Mr. MacIntyre will be the first life member.

THE Athenaeum hereby extends a cordial greeting to all the new students at Acadia and wishes them a successful year. With even greater pleasure we welcome back a large number of former Acadia students who once filled important places in college activity and who in the past years have seen service in many parts of the world. The outlook is good for a successful year. It is well to remember however, that success in any undertaking depends upon the quality of the effort put into it.

THE Athenaeum paper would solicit your hearty support for the ensuing year. It endeavours to represent the

whole student life and fails wherein the student body fails to support it. Its magazine should be one of the best advertisements for any college. Very often it is the reverse. Last year for practically the first time the Athenaeum was the product of the work of the student body. Write for the paper and watch your interest in it grow.

'Round the 'Bill.

THE revival of interest in music has taken definite shape in the organization of the Acadia Choral Club. The aim is to have a trained chorus of one hundred and fifty voices. The club purpose giving a series of concerts during the year in Wolfville, Kentville, Windsor, Truro, Amherst, Moncton and St. John. The net proceeds will go to the Memorial Gymnasium Fund. In addition to this the work through the year will lead up to a series of concerts known as the May Festival. The May Festival will include three concerts, one by outside talent, and two by the choral club. One of these will be secular music and the other sacred. Miss Stevens of the Seminary staff has been engaged to train the chorus.

Acadia has had no organization of this nature since 1913-14. During that year the College Men's Glee Club gave a series of very successful concerts in Wolfville, Halifax, Truro, Amherst, Moncton and St. John. Acadia singing has sadly shown the effect of the war. Even the formerly well known football and debating songs have been apparently forgotten. Many of them were excellent for the purpose and could easily be revived as well as new ones added. The choral club will be doing a great thing for Acadia if it can revive the spirit of song. The club should receive the heartiest support of every Acadia student.

THIS year the college Y. M. C. A. working in close touch with the county Y.M.C.A. representative, Mr. Brown, has organized twenty five of its men into a corps to aid with the

county Scout work. Mr. Brown has carried this work to success in spite of great difficulties, and the college men will find it both an education and a privilege to work under such an able organizer of boy's activities.

garrisoning the Wolfville Sunday Schools with male teachers in so far as they are needed, and has already placed a number in the various churches in town.

ANOTHER new organization which has come with the new year is the Acadia Dramatic Club, whose purpose will be to further dramatics in the years to come. This club is supplying a long felt need and under the leadership of Mr. Claude Richardson, its prime organizer and president, it is felt will fill the same in no mean manner.

THE record attendance at Acadia this year has taxed to the utmost the housing facilities. During the summer Rhodes Manuel Training Hall was raised a storey and the new rooms there made were fitted up for occupation. A number of the First Year Engineers now have their rooms there. The south wing of the College Women's Residence has also been extended. This makes eight new rooms, all of which are now occupied. The dining room was also enlarged and now contains one hundred and twenty at a sitting. Under present conditions a second shift is necessary. These arrangements, while temporarily solving the problems created by the sudden expansion, can only be considered as temporary. Acadia has many pressing needs at the present day, but practically none more so than a new Men's Residence and a large dining room.

Academy Notes.

THE ensuing year gives promise of being one of the most successful in the history of the Academy. The attendance exceeds that of any other year by more than fifty, twenty-five of whom are returned soldiers. The Academy residence was too small to accommodate the number registered so that Kent Lodge was secured to provide accommodation for about forty students.

The teaching staff this year is a particularly good one, All its members hold either a University degree or a Grade A teaching license and have had previous experience in teaching.

Probably the most interesting event of the first part of the term was the Annual Pyjama parade, which was carried out with the usual amount of enthusiasm. Early in the term the Y. M. C. A. was organized and weekly meetings have been held. Some of the speakers at these meetings included, Dr. Cutten, Dr. McDonald and Mr. Albright.

On Wednesday morning the 22nd, the Academy met with Kings Collegiate in their first football game of the season. The day was not an ideal one, but nevertheless the play was close and the first half ended up three all. This looked promising for a good fast second half, but the Academy team got away to a good start and finished up the half with two more touches to their credit making the final score 9-3.

After the game we had the pleasure of entertaining the Principal, and members of the Kings team at dinner. The Kings men put up a fine game and we are looking forward to a return game in the near future.

The Academy have had the honor of holding the Inter-class cup for the Bulmer Relay Race for two years succession, and judging by the keenness of the fellows trying to make the track team they will, probably as usual, carry it off again this year, thereby making it the property of the Academy for good.

L. M. G.

the track team they will probably as usual, carry it off again

Seminary Notes.

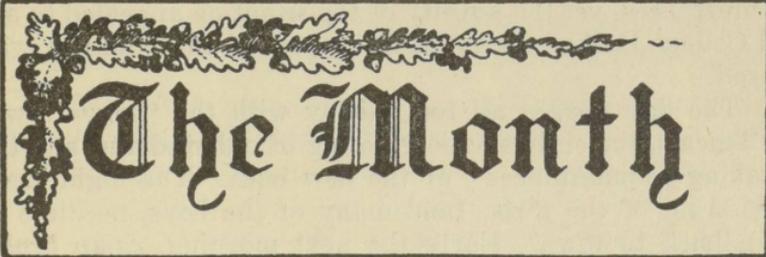
On September third, the Seminary reopened, with an almost entirely new faculty and a larger enrollment of pupils than ever before. On the fourth, classes commenced.

The Seminary Y. W. C. A. and Pierian Society were organized very shortly after the term started. The Y. W. C. A. has already held several helpful meetings, one taking the form of a vesper service, at which Dr. DeWolfe gave a very interesting talk, and another addressed by Mrs. Nalder. Mrs. Nalder also addressed the students on Missions in India.

On October sixth, the first pupil's recital of the term was held in the Seminary Chapel. This recital was given by the advanced pupils in piano, under the direction of Dr. Fisher, head of the musical department.

On October eighteenth the pupils in expression gave a recital in the Chapel under the direction of Miss Deane.





The Month

STUDENT activities at Acadia in 1919 were ushered in with numerous innovations. College was to begin on October 1st. But five days previous to that date—Sept. 26—a large part of the male student body arrived at Evangeline Beach, to take part in the first of Acadia Y. M. C. A. Fall Camps. The Beach proved an ideal spot, and the weather was all that could be desired. Even tho the Camp registration rose from sixty-eight on the first day, to one hundred and twenty-five on the following Tuesday night; yet all were housed in the several buildings around. To be sure, some lodges had more than they were supposed to hold, but this merely furnished a varied entertainment thruout the night, and so added to the general amusement.

**Fall
Camp.**

A camp program had been published, but little of it was adhered to. Football occupied the greater part of the daytime, while the evenings except Saturday were given up to Camp-fires and “feeds.” On that occasion an entertainment was held in “the Hall.” Some of our own boys assisted, but the major part of the program was given by several kind-hearted townpeople. With the yells, songs, and various numbers, the concert was a decided success.

The camp had been scheduled to break up Tuesday, Sept. 30th., but the water-situation in Wolfville necessitated our staying until Thursday morning. No one minded this however, when told that “the co-eds”, who had arrived that day, were going to spend Wednesday with us, and registration for classes was to be carried on at the Beach. The next morning was a busy one, for the girls arrived on the 7.10 train. Surely no college had ever held registration under just such

circumstances, yet the novelty of the situation appealed to all, and College Hall was very easily dispensed with and not even missed.

The day passed all too quickly with the "long-drawn-out" meals, the enthusiastic greeting of old students, and the "making acquaintances" of the new ones. The night train carried all of the girls, (and many of the boys, needless to say), back to town. Early the next morning, *camp broke*. Its success this year will undoubtedly make it a part of Acadia's opening in future years.

On Thursday, Oct. 2nd, college really opened. The various classes met for the first time, and only then did the old students commence to realize the size of the student body. When chapel was called at three o'clock, a full realization took place. The Assembly Hall was almost full of students, there being many more than were found in any past year of Acadia's history.

**College
Opening.**

Dr. Cutten mentioned the various difficulties of the housing problem, temporarily necessary, due to the Labor situation this summer. But the spirit of the students, new and old, rose above all this. So Friday morning, work commenced in earnest. The large classes, and the great number of returned men, caused many time-table troubles, which are but barely rectified as yet.

College under way, the functions necessary—and otherwise—to the beginning of the year, commenced. On the evening of October 6th, the Athenaeum Society held its first meeting. This was "short and sweet", but it covered the necessary routine, preparatory to an active year of work.

The Debating schedule had been arranged, starting with the Senior-Junior debate on November 1st. The subject submitted is: "Resolved that the present system of Protestant denominationalism is more beneficial to mankind than organic church union would be." We are looking forward to an interesting debate.

**Athenaeum
Society.**

This phase of "Athenaeum" activity should be brighter during the present year than in any other of its history, due

to the large number of former intercollegiate debaters in attendance, as well as a great deal of promising new material.

On October 8th came the time-honored Gravenstein reception. The male student body was there "en bloc", the new men to find out what it all meant, the old men to see the fun. The Gravensteins were opened and eaten, the first part of the evening spent pleasantly in various inter-class contests, and then "Jingle Bells" was started.

Rush.

Every class yell, from '17 down to '23 was sung. As usual, the Sophomores not only gave their own yell, but presented for the approval of the rest two offerings of class '23. In their turn, the discomfited Freshmen gave one of the yells already given by the Sophomore class. An Acadia yell closed the initial part of the program, and all adjourned to the rear of the "Sem". The second year men formed up, chose their ground, made the new men change their position, and the "the Rush" was on. Not once was it tried, but twice. The new men were so few in numbers that they didn't stand "a ghost of a show" in either rush, but the judges, "Bush" and "Vic." for fear they might get down-hearted and discouraged, gave them the decision.

The Juniors, as usual, started class functions. On October 9th, a "corn-boil" was held up at Randall's Hill. The night was "made to order", and the corn couldn't have been better, so a very enjoyable evening was spent. There are rumors that some of the boys acted as new men, or cave men, or something like that, but nobody would believe such of a member of '21.

**Junior
Corn Boil.**

Saturday evening, October 11th, the Willett Hall boys gave the first of a series of social evenings in their club-room for the co-eds, under the chaperonage of Miss MacIntosh. The invitation was for "7.30", but due to a misunderstanding re permission for such affairs it was somewhat later when the party convened. The Y. M. C. A. reception method of introduction was adopted, so each acquired a tag on which to write his or her name—same to be placed in a prominent position. As to

**Club Room
Party.**

our personal experience concerning the illegibility of said tags we prudently make no remarks, but at any rate they removed formality.

The first number on the program as announced by R. S. Longley, manager, was a rollicking game of "Tucker", when in the course of time, *music got tuckered* we transferred to "up Johnnie", which was highly amusing and proved a very good instrument in getting acquainted. Tiring of this, three sets of "Sir Roger" competed with each other. We were all ready for the refreshing ice-cream at ten o'clock. Then the pleasant evening terminated after the "yells."

Following a good example, the Sophomores decided to have a party on Friday evening. Evidently they did not have the same influence with the weather man as the Juniors, for it rained hard. They met, nevertheless, in the Willett Hall Club-room, and according to accounts, had a very successful evening. One Sophomore remarked that it was probably the best class function held for years. We are still looking for a satisfactory definition of "probably."

Saturday, October 4, was the night of the old girls' party for the new girls under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. The club-room was very prettily decorated with autumn leaves, banners and cushions and the grate fire added largely to the cheerfulness of the occasion. The first form of entertainment was the problem of piecing together two puzzles in the shape of maps of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. The New Brunswickers won. Next the crowd was divided into four groups according to the month in which they were born and each group was requested to put on a stunt. January, February and March came first and gave a very life-like representation of the Rush of the previous evening. April, May and June played an April Fool, had a May-pole dance and a June wedding. July, August and September favored us with an impromptu band selection. The last group played a most successful game of cross ques-

tions and crooked answers. Following this was a reading by Maurine Elderkin, '22, which all enjoyed so much and encouraged. The refreshments were apples, kisses and peanuts. After numerous songs and yells the party broke up, each one feeling that she had a rousing good time.

The Y. W. C. A. of the college held its first meeting for the term on Sunday morning, October 5, at ten o'clock in the Club-room. The President, Dorothy Schurman led the meeting and set forth the aims and purpose of the Y. W. C. A. Meetings. A good number were present. The solo by Isabel MacPhail added greatly to the attractiveness of the meeting.

The meeting on October 19, was at the new hour of 5.45, and was in the hands of the Bible Study Committee. An interesting discussion of the subject was conducted. The special music was a solo by Mabel Nichols.

Thanksgiving night was celebrated by bonfires on the Ridge. Judging from the crowd that surrounded those fires there were few who were thankless that night. We had a very jolly time doing justice to the "eats" and taking part in the songs and yells. By the time the end of the evening came we were all of one opinion, that there is no better way to get acquainted than around a bonfire. Orders for marching home came all too soon and after giving our class yells we fell into line.

The combined Pyjama Parade of the University men and the "Cads" was held on the evening of Oct. 8th. After some excellent marching, to the "music" of the expert band, hired for the occasion, a general entertainment, musical and otherwise, was "staged" for the benefit of the Sems. and Coeds. The boys are hoping to develop taste for real music in these student bodies, in due course.

On Thursday evening, October 16th, the Freshmen held

their first "social". Various minor interruptions, such as the loss of their pies at Arties, etc., did not seem to discourage them. They merely obtained a second supply. Evidently the monotony of the first Freshman evening was destroyed for report says that they had a decidedly entertaining evening. The Sophomores claim that they enjoyed it as well, even the pies.

The Y. M. C. A. seems to be entering upon a promising year. The Sunday morning meetings are again in progress. The first one, on October 12th, was led by Dr. Coit.

The Wednesday evening meetings are worth attending. The two sessions conducted so far were decidedly profitable. Dr. DeWolfe led the first, a devotional meeting, while Dr. Patterson, of Winnipeg, gave us an excellent resumé of the recent Labor difficulties in the West, at the second meeting. The orchestra furnishing special music, and the large number attending, leads one to believe that the definite program of Wednesday evening meetings will be a success. The Y. M. C. A. plans to have one evening a month for devotional meeting, a second Wednesday evening to be spent on the prominent religions of the time; a third session to be given to social problems of rural and city life, and the fourth to a social evening.

Among the other activities of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. was a joint reception held on Friday evening, October 18th. "Cads", "Sems", and College Students

were out in such numbers that College Hall was taxed to the utmost. A program was provided, and this, in addition to what entertainment the couples provided for themselves, made the reception one to be remembered. On Wednesday and Thursday, October 15th and 16th, the U. B. W. M. U. held its annual convention with the Wolfville church. To bring Acadia before them as forcibly as possible Dr. Cutten invited the whole delegation to the Chapel service on Thursday morning. The faculty, students of the University, Seminary,

**Special
Chapel.**

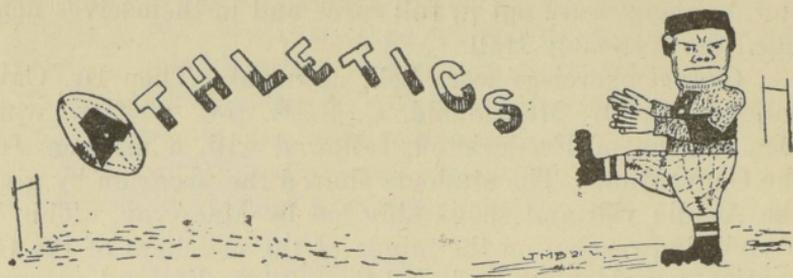
and Academy were out in full force and in themselves nearly filled the Assembly Hall.

Chapel exercises were held as usual. Then Dr. Cutten called upon Dr. MacDonald, C. B. E. for a few words. Mrs. Clarke of Fredericton, followed with a message from the Convention. The students shared the program by giving the Acadia yell and songs ably led by MacAvoy. This left a vivid impression on the minds of the members of the Convention, representing as it did the pent-up life and energy of hundreds of sons and daughters of the "old white college that stands on the hill."

We have had three Sunday evening sings this month. The first one was held at Tully Tavern, the second at Miss Marjorie Wickwire's, and the one on the 19th at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Chute. It is to be hoped that we shall have more this year.

During the month the people of Wolfville and the students of "Acadia" were pleased to welcome Rev. J. H. McDonald as pastor of the Baptist Church. No words of ours are needed to emphasize Dr. McDonald's ability as a speaker and worker in the Baptist denomination. We heartily welcome him.

The month has seen the inauguration of three organizations which should prove a welcome addition to the College. The Choral Club has already about 150 members. In all probability, a concert will be given shortly before the Christmas vacation. The College Band, under the leadership of Mr. MacAvoy, '20, is now under way. What is believed to be Acadia's first Dramatic Society was formed. It is hoped that a number of plays will be presented during the year. Every student in the University who has had any experience in Dramatics should join this Society and make it what every Society should be—a success.



INTERCOLLEGIATE sport, after a period of inactivity of four or five years, has at last regained its pre-war supremacy in the hearts of all true lovers of sport. With the exceptionally large registration at all the colleges and the large percentage of *old* boys back, there is no lack of material and *should* be no lack of enthusiasm. Since this year is mainly a period of reconstruction, we cannot expect too much, but in a year or two we should have a type of intercollegiate sport, even superior to that of pre-war times. But this can only be accomplished by the loyal and hearty support of all, both faculty and students. We are sure that Acadia will not be lacking in this respect.

FOOTBALL.

Foot-ball is now the topic of the day at Acadia. The various professors have heartily co-operated with the foot-ball players in re-arranging all 4.30-5.30 classes, and now, at 4.30 every afternoon the campus presents a busy scene. The boys have turned out well; providing sufficient material for two good teams. Under the able coaching of "Chippie" and Lloyd Back, good progress is being made, and each additional practise, raises still higher, the hopes of Acadia's foot-ball fans. Much credit is due Dean Rogers, our captain, for his excellent work in getting the teams into shape. Judging from the large number of spectators on the side-lines at every practice, foot-ball enthusiasts are by no means lacking at Acadia. All our hopes are centered on the success of our foot-ball team during the coming season.

ACADIA 3—KINGS 0.

On Saturday, Oct. 19th, a glorious fall afternoon, a special train crowded with nearly 300 Acadia Students left Wolfville for Windsor, where the Acadia foot-ball team was to have its first "try out" with the Kings team. Acadia opened the game by kicking the ball well into Kings territory. The kick was returned and the game was on.

During the first period the ball was mostly in the hands of the forwards, surging from one side to the other. Considerable loose playing, but some good tackling was evident. The Kings team made up for its lack of weight in speed and hard work, but no score was made on either side.

The game was still undecided until the latter part of the second half, when Tingley succeeded in crossing the Kings line for a touch, which Rogers failed to convert after a most spectacular try, the ball falling only a few inches short of the centre of the bar. The game continued without further scoring, leaving the Acadia team victors with a score 3-0.

NOTES ON THE GAME:—

The Acadia Scrim did not make as good a showing as was expected. In most of the scrimages, the Kings team, by their quick formation and excellent heeling succeeded in securing the ball. Parker, Acadia's full-back, starred as the best punter on the field. Tingley and Dean Rogers on the half line did excellent work, both in rushing and tackling.

TRACK.

All the class track captains have been appointed, and the regular morning track-practices have already begun. No time should be lost, as the Bulmer Cup Relay Race is not far distant. Efforts are being made to have the cinder track repaired, and the unnecessary sod removed. This will be of considerable advantage to the runners.

ACADIA 10—KINGS 0.

On Wednesday October 22nd, the Kings College team arrived in Wolfville to play a return game with the Acadia team.

Although the weather was not the most favorable, a large and enthusiastic crowd gathered early on the campus to support the Home players.

Promptly at 1.30, Referee Black, called the teams to the field and the game began by a kick off from Kings. The ball was promptly returned to the Kings' territory, where it remained for the most part throughout the game.

For some time the game went on with no score on either side. Then a foul called on Kings, allowed a free kick to Acadia. Capt. Rogers kicked the ball over the Kings touch-line, and the forwards rushing forward secured the ball from the Kings' halves and made the first touch. This was promptly converted by Rogers and the period ended, Acadia 5, Kings 0.

The second period opened as before by a kick off from Kings. Then in a series of swift passes and strong rushes the ball was forced to the Kings territory and finally Ayr rushed across for the second touch. This was converted by the Full-back, Parker.

No further scoring was made and the game ended with Acadia 10, Kings 0.

KINGS

ACADIA.

Forwards.

Ross
 Jones, P.
 Walsh
 Gilbert
 Moulton, T.
 Burchell
 White

A. L. Steeves
 T. Webb
 C. Sims
 J. Atkinson
 H. Ernst
 R. Wigmore
 D. Wetmore

Quarters.

Freeman
Best
Moulton, E.

Fraser
D. B. Rogers
A. Ayr

Halfs.

Heckman C.
Markman
Coster
Ferguson

D. R. Rogers
P. Tingley
H. W. Johnson
M. Beardsley

Full.

Spriggs

A. Parker

Spares used

Moulton, E.

D. Smith

All Acadia men were in good form but special mention should be made of Parker, the Acadia Full-back, who played a splendid game.

At the close of the game, there was a rush for the field and the players had their bouncing after which the yells were given.





'79—R. G. Haley and family have removed from St. John to California.

'91—Rev. R. O. Morse spent a few days in Wolfville, recently.

'91—Rev. (Lt. Col.) J. H. McDonald, C. B. E., is being welcomed back to Wolfville as pastor of the Baptist church.

'92—F. E. Cox of Middleton is on a visit to the Pacific Coast, B. C.

'94—Dr. B. S. Bishop, Freeport, N. S., has been visiting in Wolfville and vicinity this month. He was accompanied by Mrs. Bishop and family.

'94—Miss M. H. Blackaddar was one of the speakers at the U. B. W. M. U. Convention held in Wolfville during the week of Oct. 13th.

'00—Rev. L. M. Duval and Mrs. Duval have returned to the foreign mission field after a year's furlough.

'06—Rev Stewart Kinley has accepted a call to the Windsor Baptist Church. He will begin work Nov. 11th.

'06—Rev. Fred Porter recently returned from overseas, has accepted the position of Secretary of the Bible Society for the Maritime Provinces.

'06—Gordon Barss and his wife are returning to India this Autumn.

'08—Rev. L. E. Ackland has become pastor of the Woodstock Baptist Church.

'09—Josephine McLatchey is editing the Educational Review.

'09—Victor Jenkins is teaching Mathematics at Nanaimo, B. C.

'10—Gordon McIntyre and Cunningham are installing a pulp mill at Bear River.

'12—Harry A. Logan has been appointed to the staff of Brandon College, where he will teach Economics and Sociology.

'12—Dr. Perry Eaton is going to India under the Foreign Mission Board.

'14—Rev. E. G. Dakin has become pastor of the Waterloo Baptist Church, St. John, N. B.

'14—E. W. MacDonald, who distinguished himself by being made Colonel, 10th Battalion and by winning decorations, returned from England recently.

Ex. '14—Laurie Harlow is running a fox-ranch at Torbrook, N. S.

'15—R. A. Harris of Sheffield Mills who recently left to study music at Boston Conservatory has been awarded a \$250 scholarship.

'15—Alden Dawson is teaching Histology in Loyola University, Chicago.

'15—Arthur Rogers is studying Law at Dalhousie.

'15—Rev. C. A. S. Howe, who has been pastor of the Berean Baptist Temple, Mattapan, Mass., for three years, has been called to a larger field of service thru the union of that church with the Mattapan Baptist Church.

'15—Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Robbins on the birth of a son.

A. L. S. '15—Helen Kitchen was married to Lloyd B. Johnston on Oct. 9th.

'15—Evelyn Smallman is attending the Leland Powers School of Expression.

'16—Esther Clarke spent a few days in Wolfville recently attending the Woman's Convention.

'16—Mildred Schurman is teaching at East Moline, Ohio.

'16—Miss Gertrude E. Eaton, pastor's assistant at Amherst, attended the U. B. W. M. U. sessions in Wolfville this month.

Eng. '16—H. D. Vaughn is continuing engineering at McGill University.

Eng. ex '16—George Dexter has returned to Acadia to continue his Engineering.

'16—Rex Harlow is studying vocal with A. J. Hubbard in Boston.

'16—Ralph Gregg was united in marriage to Jennie Wood in August.

'16—Max Saunders is teaching at his home in Paradise.

'16—Bernard Wood is chemist at the Imperial Oil Works, Halifax.

'16—Murray Millett is working at the Soldiers Re-establishment, Halifax.

'16—Mrs. H. M. Huffman is at her home in Fort Fairfield, Maine.

Ex. '16—H. M. Crocker has joined the Engineering Class.

'16 & '17—Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lewis, tember 17, '19.

(Blanche McLeod) a son at Bergeaville, Quebec, Sep-

'16—Bessie Lockhart, our Acadia Missionary has most successfully filled the position of principal of Hope Hill School, Vizagapatam.

'16—A. H. G. Mitchell who recently returned from overseas has been visiting at Wilson's Beach, N. B. accompanied by his English bride.

'16—Charlotte Layton is in Y. W. C. A. work at Petersburg, Ont.

Ex. '16—Eldon R. L. Henshaw has returned from overseas, and has resumed his studies at Acadia.

A. L. S. '16—Marguerite Woodsworth is working for the D. A. R. in Kentville and studying Music at the Seminary.

'17—Charlie Schurman is studying medicine at McGill.

'17—Andrew Watson is principal of the Baddeck High School.

'17—Myra Barnes is teaching in the Windsor High School.

Ex. '17—Paul Tingley, V. B. VanWart, Clark McLeod, and Wade March, have returned to finish their courses.

Ex. Eng. '17—C. Parker and Stewart Eaton have returned to Acadia.

'17—Ruth Woodworth is doing Secretarial Work with the Y. W. C. A. at Toronto.

Ex. '17 & '17—The marriage of Milton Gregg, V. C., and Dorothy Alward took place at Havelock, N. B., last August.

'17—Ralph Smallman is studying Medicine at McGill.

'18—Villa Alward is taking a business course at Ottawa.

'18—Annie Allen is teaching at Yarmouth Academy.

Ex. '18—H. H. Titus, J. M. Boyer, John McNeil, Dean Rogers, Lorimer Simpson, Ralph Moore, Dumaresq Smith, Wylie Collins and W. A. Ferris have again taken up their studies at Acadia.

Ex. '18—Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Balcom (née Gladys Daniels) on the birth of a son—Lorris Harmon.

'18—Muriel Roscoe is teaching Science in Terryville, Conn.

'18—Jean Goucher has been transferred from her position in New York to a branch office in Bear River.

'18—Esther Gould is principal of a school in Sydney.

'18—B. G. Spracklin is principal of a school in Sydney.

A. C. A. '18—F. V. Anthony has joined the class of '23.

A. C. A. '18—C. E. Armstrong is studying at Dalhousie.

A. C. A. '18—Percy White is a student at McGill.

'18—Anita Pickles is teaching in MacLeod, Alberta.

'18—Marion Weston is teaching at Norton, N. B.

Ex. '19—We are pleased to welcome back to Acadia, George Nowlan, Albert Corey, Horace Reid, Harold MacCready, Percy Bentley, Wallace Betts, Wallace Holmes.

Ex. '19—Ralph Freeman spent a few days in Wolfville recently.

A. C. A. '19—Lewis Pick is studying voice with A. J. Hubbard in Boston.

'19—Rev. Arthur Jeffries is studying at Gordon Bible Scholo, Boston.

Ex. '19—Sarah Longley is teaching at Scotch Village.

SENIORS OF 1919.

Charlie Spencer is teaching in Belmont, Manitoba.

Evalina Hill is teaching English in Shaw University in Raleigh, N. C.

A. M. Arbuckle is teaching Physics in Patterson school, Hortonville.

J. MacQuarrie is studying Law at Dalhousie.

Marion Reid is at her home in Sussex, N. B.

Harold Manning is studying at Harvard.

Helen Starr is assistant librarian at Acadia University.

Isabel Magee and Ruth Elderkin are attending Provincial Normal School, Truro.

Carlyle Beals is at his home, Lawrencetown, N. S.

Helen Beals is teaching at Lawrencetown, N. S.

Francis Archibald is studying Engineering at McGill University.

Robert Elderkin, E. S. Boyle, and Dan McLean are studying Medicine at McGill.

Donald Grant is Business Manager of a paper at the Sanitarium, Kentville, N. S.

I. B. Rouse, M. C. is principal of Cumberland County Academy, Amherst, N. S.

Francis MacAvoy is completing his B. A., course at Acadia.

Bradford Hall is teaching in Acadia Collegiate Academy, and studying in the University.

Norman Rogers, Acadia's fifth Rhodes Scholar, recently sailed for England to take up his studies in University College, Oxford. He is specializing in Political Economy.

Vera Ogilvie is teaching English at a girl's school in Toronto.

Edith Mann is at her home in New Westminster, B. C.

Charlie McLeod is studying at McGill.

Mrs. Fleming is teaching in Cape Breton.

ENGINEERS OF 1919.

J. Went. Lewis is studying Civil Engineering at McGill|

Guy Lordly is taking Chemical Engineering at McGill.

John Cameron is studying Mechanical Engineering at McGill.

Donald Stewart is studying at Nova Scotia Technical College, Halifax.

E. S. Bishop is studying Agricultural Engineering at Nova Scotia Technical College, Halifax.

Carl Welton is studying Mining Engineering at Nova Scotia Technical College, Halifax.

Malcolm Shaffner is in Lawrentown, N. S.

Ex. '20—Rev. H. J. Blossie is attending Newton.

Ex. '20—Rev. C. W. Strothard is pastor of the church at Brown's Flats.

Ex. '20—P. S. Illsley is taking special courses at Acadia.

'20—John Hanna is attending Queens' University.

Ex. '20—R. Salter and T. A. Meister have returned to Acadia.

Ex. '20—Hilda Bishop has returned to College this year.

Ex. '20—Ross McLeod is attending McGill.

Ex. '21—Elva Doten is teaching at Havelock, N. B.

Ex. '20—A. J. Waterman is at his home in Bridgewater, N. S.

Ex. '21—Lucy Dobson is working in an office in Moncton.

Ex. '21—Bert Schurman, Wolfville has returned to Acadia, entering the Engineering Class.

Ex. '21—E. B. Hall is studying at McGill.

Ex. '21—Lorne L. Crowe is a student at McGill.

Ex. '21—C. Palmer is at his home in Dorchester, N. B.

Ex. '21—Hortense Griffin is studying Pipe Organ and Violin at the Seminary.

Ex. '21—Arthur Chesley is studying at McGill.

Ex. '21—Helen D. Shaffner is continuing her Arts Course at Toronto University.

Ex. '21—H. P. Troop is principal of the Thorburn School, Pictou Co., N. S.

Ex. '21—Dorothy Smith is attending Normal College, Truro.

Ex. '21—Thelma McLeod is attending Prov. Norman College, Truro.

Ex. '21—William Buchanan is attending Dalhousie.

Ex. '22—Gordon M. Bruce is studying Medicine at Columbia University.

Ex. '22—Warren Peters is studying Medicine at McGill.

Ex. '22—George Eaton is studying Medicine at Dalhousie.

Ex. '22—Deborah Smith is at Dalhousie.

Ex. '22—J. L. Roop is studying Dentistry at Dalhousie.

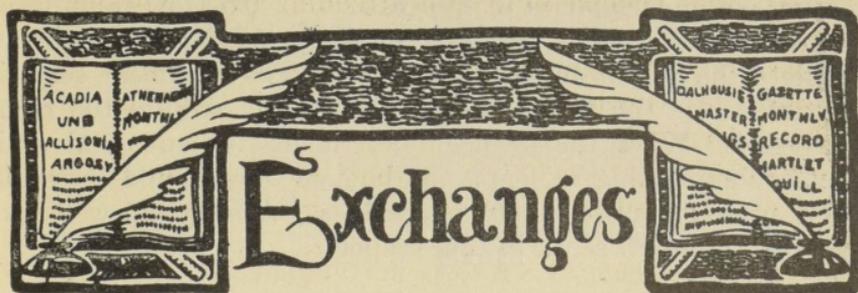
Ex. '22—Gordon Boland is at his home in Lawrencetown.

Ex. '22—Kathleen McLatchey is attending Dalhousie University.

Ex. '22—Roland Tuplin and W. E. C. Proctor have returned to Acadia, Wolfville, as members of the class of '23.

Ex. '22—T. H. Rand has joined the Engineering Class.





OUR Exchange shelf is well filled this month with attractive magazines. We acknowledge with thanks one and all. In conducting this department we wish to give due attention to each magazine and thus keep more or less in touch with student life and activity of our sister colleges. Our policy will be that of friendly criticism. We shall try to note both commendable features and deficiencies, especially the latter, and shall gladly pass on any suggestions we find helpful. We only ask that the other magazines do the same by us. It is only by recognizing our deficiencies and coping with them that we can hope to make any progress.

Nearly half the May number of the Argosy is taken up with advertisement. While this doubtless represents good business ability it is in itself a commentary on the lack either of literary ability or interest. Moreover, the printers seem to have muddled the arrangement of material. Better success next time.

The graduation number of the Argosy passes quickly to an account of the graduation exercises. These are well and carefully written up. The reports of the year's work show a considerable degree of success. The commencement number seems to us however, the ideal and only fitting place for the cuts and write-ups of the graduates. The new staff should be able to begin in the fall on new material and get it into shape for a bigger and better magazine.

The University Monthly for April and May contains several interesting and timely articles. Chief among these

is the one on "Salaries of Professors." The low remuneration received in this position certainly has the tendency to deplete the ranks of the profession. The technical scientific articles in the May number constitute a step in the right direction. When the science departments in our Universities are expanding by leaps and bounds they should certainly have more attention in our magazines. Acadia can well take a "tip" from U. N. B. in this respect.

The Encaenia number of Kings College Record sets a high standard for the paper during the coming year. The literary department is unusually well filled. We would suggest, however, that the arrangement of material be carried out according to departments. Kings seems to have taken a very decided stand against amalgamation with Dalhousie. The question of Maritime College Union may be a very live one in the near future.

We consider the "Managra" a good all around paper—good balance, varied subject matter and interesting accounts of college life. The keynote, "Citizenship," of your last number is opportune. "Tag! you're it" is especially forceful and conducive to thought.

We recommend the Xaverian for its balance of material and its pithy editorials. Your articles are especially readable.

We are glad to receive the "*Collegiate Outlook*" from Moose Jaw—a wide awake paper which seems to be so strongly supported by the college. You have good balance in your magazine. What a charming little tale is "Midsummer Night." Thanks for your kindly criticism of our literary efforts. May we suggest that you have a "Table of Contents"? We have found it a splendid idea to give units, leading to a prize, for contributions to our paper, and pass on the suggestion to you.

Congratulations, *Dalhousie Gazette*, on the very apparent improvement in your paper. Your interesting graduation ar-

ticles and suggestive cover design were particularly good. "Have a Thought for Dal" reminds us that Acadia hasn't forgotten Dal, by way of athletics and debating. We couldn't find the "Table of Contents."

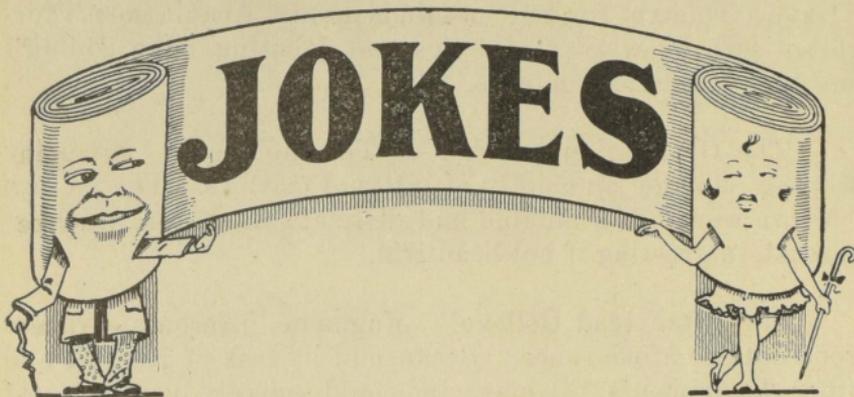
The Graduation Number of The McMaster University Monthly is made up chiefly of internal matters. The picture "As we were" is a notable and distinct innovation which is, at least, interesting if not beautiful.

The "Stanstead College" Magazine presents a rather good outside appearance. Because of its lack of Articles and other departments, the magazine could scarcely be of interest to anyone who is not acquainted with the personal matter which fills its pages.

The Memorial Number of "The St. Andrew's College Review" is a worthy tribute to the men of the college who served overseas.

The magazine is well rounded out in all departments and might well be taken as a model by other college magazines.





Ira Clark, Black and Camp, strolling along a country road, and seeing a farmer in a field.

C—K—Hello father Abraham!

B—k—Hello father Isaac!

C—p—Hello father Jacob!

Farmer—Waol, I'm neither Abraham, Isaac or Jacob, I'm Saul the son of Kish; I've been looking for my father's asses and I've found the three of them.

Meister '21—I saw a close race in England, when a horse won by half a head.

Lumsden '21—I saw a race that was so close that one of the horses stuck his tongue out and won by a lick.

B—'20—I saw a closer race than either, I visited Scotland.

Dr. C—In Chapel—Prof. Perry wishes me to announce that there will be a Biology trip tomorrow morning at ten o'clock, and all taking that trip should be well booted.

Dr. C—to Mc '20—What is sleep?

McAvoy '20—Sleep is the rest period of consciousness.

Dr. C—Do you ever wake up?

Dr. T to M—'22—Please decline Guner?

Mac '22—What does Guner mean?

Dr. T—Woman.

M—'22—I never decline (a) woman.

Farmer to M— '21—“You scamp what are you doing in my apple tree”?

M— '21—“I'm frightening away the birds sir, they're such awful thieves.”

Dr. M,—Praying, at induction of Theologue on summer field.

“The winter has gone; the students are here;
God help us all.”

Cross '21, seeing Miller '22 talking on the phone.

“Take your hat off sir, when talking to a lady.”

M—'21—Say doesn't J. B. wear dazzling ties?”

Mc—'21—Yes he often sings, “Best be the tie that blinds.”

L-msd-n (looking at N-wl-n and L. F. T-t-s)—Those two are certainly Mutt and Jeff.

Est-br-ks—Oh no, those are the pocket edition and the unabridged.

The Cooties' Arithmetic. They add to your discomfort, subtract from your pleasures, divide your attention, and multiply like the fourth word of the Engineers' yell.

Th-rst-n, marking history papers:—This fellow says ‘Mohammed was driven out of Mecca by the Hegira.’

T-t-s—Something like our Lord being driven out of Jerusalem by Anno Domini.

P-yz-nt Eng.—“Well, I must write to my Main (e) friend.

B-t-s Eng.—I didn't know you had a particular one, John.

Miss F-zp-k '21—What's a dream?

Miss P—y '21—A dream is a visual impression.

Miss F-zp-k '21—I don't think that's so. I see you as a visual impression but I'm blest if you are a dream.

In French A—If you don't practise these sounds you'll find when you come to express yourself that you'll have to go by freight.

History Prof.—The king's own words tell us that France was ruled despotically. Do you recall those words?

F-rr-s '22—"All power is given unto me in heaven and on earth."

Latin Prof.—Give me the Latin which means to run and give its principal parts?

H-m-t-n (to his neighbour)—What is it?

Neighbour—Damdifino.

H-m-t-n.—Damdifino, damdifinare, damdifinavi, damdifinatus.

Miss F-z-p-k '21—Would Friday evening be alright for the committee meeting?

R—d '21—Yes, it suits me alright but perhaps you'd like to go to the show:

Miss F.—No, not unless you want to go.

